

THE NEWS-HERALD.

ESTABLISHED 1837.

HILLSBORO, HIGHLAND CO., O. WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 4, 1886.

VOL. 50—NO. 18

FRANKFORT-ON-THE-MAIN.

A Description of It by Dr. John B. Hiron.

Rugged Hillsides Crowned with Crumbling Ruins of Famous Fortresses.

And Every Variety of Grand Scenery on the Rough Roadway from Heidelberg to Frankfort-on-the-Main.

The Home of the Rothschilds—The Zoological Garden—The Roman-Gothic House—The Museum—Other Places which Tourists Visit.

FRANKFORT-ON-THE-MAIN, GERMANY, July 12th, 1886.

The scenery from Heidelberg to Frankfort is indeed beautiful. It consists of mountain and valley, with rocks tossed in wild confusion here and there, taking every different variety of form—now like a giant sitting on the side of the hill, now like the ruined wall of some old fortress, now like a column raised to commemorate some great event, now like the crest of a warrior's helmet, plumed with feathery trees; they afford to imagination infinite materials for the sport of fancy.

All the hollows, too, except those directly facing the east, seem filled with mists and shadows, while the tops of the mountains, the higher crags, the ruins of an old castle, and the steeples of a distant church, rise as if from the bosom of a dim and gloomy ocean.

Following the course of the Neckar for an hour, in a narrow track of little more than half a mile in breadth, consisting of meadows, hamlets, and a small but beautiful stream; crossing the stream at Mannheim, we emerge again into rugged scenery, broken and undulating, thickly covered with trees and here and there presenting a large mass of fallen stone, looking like the wall of some outwork, decayed by time and garmented with moss.

The whole surface on the summit of the hill was crowned with walls and towers, and such was the commanding situation which they occupied, that in days when the science of warfare, though often practiced, was but little known, it might well seem a hopeless task to attempt to take that castle by any means but famine. On a lower point, or what may be called a step in the rock, appeared a very beautiful and graceful building, the lower part of which displayed strong masonry and manifold round arches filled up with stone; while in the upper, the lighter architecture of a later period was seen, in their buttresses and tall pointed windows, pinnacles, and mouldings and fretwork. Built against the steep side of the cliff below the castle, there seems at first sight no path to this chapel but from the fortress above, with which it was connected by a few steps, flanked by a low square tower; but to the eye of a traveler, riding or walking along the ridge of hills on the opposite side of the valley, glimpses of a path displayed themselves, winding in and out amongst the wood; and somewhat more than half-way down the hill appeared a small edifice, in the same style of architecture as the upper story of the castle-chapel.

Such was the aspect of the scenery which continued no less interesting until the smoke and spires of the ancient city of Frankfort came into view. The town is beautifully located on the right bank of the River Main and at this season of the year presents to the eye a pretty sight. The numerous gardens, parks, the clean streets, and quaint buildings, the ancient architecture of which only adds to its beauty.

Frankfort has a population of 150,000, and owes its foundation to Charlemagne, Emperor of the Franks. In the different campaigns against the Saxons the armies of Charlemagne always passed the Main through a ford situated close to the present church of St. Leonard. In 790 Charlemagne founded a castle on the site of this church, around which a town soon sprang up called Frankonoford (ford of the Franks).

Here, as early as 794 he held a convocation of the bishops of his Empire. In 1147, Frankfort became the town where the German Emperors were elected and in 1622, the town where they were crowned.

The special protection, which all the Emperors beginning with Louis the Pious, accorded to the town, and its situation in the center of Germany, caused Frankfort as early as the 13th century to become a flourishing commercial town, so that by the end of the fourteenth century it was powerful enough to be declared a free city. In the middle ages the city always followed a wise policy, it avoided all quarrels with the mighty Princes and bishops of the neighborhood and kept a tight hand over the numerous robber knights of the Taunus, who always endeavored to injure the rich citizens.

Strong fortifications surrounded the medieval town and six strong towers (called "Wartorn") erected at a distance from the town, protected the citizens from being surprised by daring enemies. In the middle ages the city suffered but once from serious internal broils; in 1612-16, when the guilds endeavored

to wrench the government from the hands of the patrician families. This disturbance was suppressed in 1616, when seven of the ring leaders were executed and many citizens exiled.

There are many places of interest to attract tourists who are here for the first time. The town is noted for its wealthy merchants, their commercial transactions, their banking operations, etc. It is the native place of the Rothschild family, one of whom has a beautiful villa near the city. The house in which the great banker was born is pointed out with no little interest.

Most places and buildings worth seeing are open from 10 a. m., to 2 p. m. We left the hotel at 9:30 and reached Bethmann Museum just as the door was opened. The chief ornament of the museum is the masterpiece of the celebrated German sculptor, Danneberg, representing Ariadne on a panther.

Mythology: Ariadne, daughter of the King, Minos, fell in love with Theseus, who has been destined by Minos to starve in the Labyrinth. She saved him and fled with him to the island of Naxos. Here, the god Bacchus, who is indicated by the panther, declared to Theseus that Ariadne was destined to become his spouse and goddess, and forced him to leave her.

There are also to be seen casts of the Russian Emperor, Nicolas and of the Prince, Felix Liechnowsky. The latter, together with the Prussian General, Von Auerwald, was brutally murdered September 18th, 1848, by a fanatical revolutionary mob, close to Frankfort while they were pleasure riding. Prince Liechnowsky especially, was extremely hated by the populace on account of his aristocratic disdain for the revolutionary party. There are also different casts taken from the originals, as for instance, Achilles, Appolo, Belvedere, Bacchus, Diana, Germanicus, the Gladiator, Laocoon, Silenus, etc.

Towards the end of the last century the largest banking business in Frankfort was in the hands of the Bethmann family; Louis XVI, King of France, received from this banking house the pecuniary means to effect his flight from Paris in 1791. In the Bethmann's house, near the Ariadneum, the Emperor, Napoleon I, passed the night of October 31st, 1813. Simon Moritz Bethmann persuaded the Emperor to order the demoralized French troops, who were looting to plunder the rich town, not to enter, but continue their march towards France. In this manner he preserved Frankfort from much devastation. Simon Moritz Bethmann also on many other occasions earned the respect and gratitude of his native town. He was afterwards ennobled by Francis II, Emperor of Austria.

The Zoological Garden was opened in 1874. The garden does not occupy much ground, but is nevertheless an excellent one, both from the tasteful manner in which the grounds are laid out, and also from the fine collection of animals of the most varied kinds. The aquarium is small, but interesting and well worth visiting.

The Roman was built in 1405-16 for a town hall and is still used for this purpose. It contains fine vaulted halls, built by Frederic Von Konigshofen. On the first floor is the Kaisersaal (Imperial hall) containing the portraits of fifty-two German Emperors, painted from 1833-53. After several alterations the Kaisersaal received its present form in 1912. Near this is the Wahlzimmer (Election room) where the seven electors held the first deliberation relative to the choice of the new German Emperor. The election room was altered in 1740. There is to be seen the portraits of the Emperor, Leopold II (1790-92). In the room adjoining the election room is an old German inscription referring to judicial sentences, which says:

"The tale of one man is but half a tale, in fairness you must hear what both have to say."

Gothelsau. In this house Johann Wolfgang Goethe, the celebrated poet, was born, August 28th, 1749. The house was the property of his parents, the imperial counselor, John Casper Goethe and his wife, Catherine Elisabeth Textor, daughter of the mayor of Frankfort. The merit of having preserved this house in the state it was in during Goethe's youth and having furnished it with a great many very interesting objects of his time is due to Dr. Volger, one of the greatest admirers of Goethe. Some years ago Dr. Volger saved this interesting house, for which no one cared, from the fate of becoming a dwelling house or shop, by purchasing it. The house is now the property of a literary society, called the "Freies Deutsches Hochstift" (Free German Chapter).

In the room facing the court Goethe wrote his "Gots von Berlichingen" and his "Werther."

The Monument of Goethe, situated on the Goetheplatz, was designed by Schwanthaler and unveiled in 1844. The base-reliefs on the pedestal indicate his literary work.

Dramatic poetry is represented by a figure with a mask, and lyric poetry by one with a lyre. On the right side are figures of Orestes, Thesus, Faust and Mephistopheles, on the left the figures of Mignon, Wilhelm Meister, Hermann and Dorothea, on the back are Gots von Berlichingen, Egmont, Tasso, the bride of Corinth, Prometheus, and the Erlking with the child.

On Ross Market is the Gutenberg Monument, designed by Von der Lannits and Von Kress and unveiled in 1858. Gutenberg, born in 1409 in Mayence,

invented the art of printing about 1440, and became associated with Fust, a rich goldsmith of Mayence, who furnished him with the necessary means to complete and use this important invention. In 1450 this partnership was dissolved, Fust now joined Schoffer, who greatly improved the art of printing.

The central figure of the monument is Gutenberg, on his right is Fust, on his left Schoffer. On the frieze fourteen celebrated printers are represented, Caxton, Estienne, Egonolph, Luff, Elzevir, etc., on the four sides are the arms of Mayence, Strausburg, Venice and Frankfort O. M., in which towns the art of printing soon after its invention began to flourish. The four sitting figures represent Theology, Poetry, Natural History and Industry. The heads of animals serve as water-spouts, the bull indicates Europe, the elephant Asia, the lion Africa, the llama America.

The Panorama, painted by Professor Baun, of Munich, represents the position of the troops in the battle of Sedan. Nature and distances are so well represented that one almost believes himself in the center of an extended landscape and in the midst of the raging battle.

The Palmengarten is situated at the end of Palmengarten street, and was founded by a society of the citizens, and opened April 9th, 1870.

The greater part of the beautiful palms and exotic plants were bought from Adolph, Duke of Nassau, who lost his sovereignty in 1890 and then resolved to leave his possessions in Nassau. A collection of more than 30,000 specimens of palms and other beautiful plants, formerly in the hot-house of Biberich, then became the property of the Palmengarten.

The old and new cemeteries, located two and a half miles from the Friedberg gate, well deserve a visit. They are situated in a charming position and contain some fine monuments; especially one belonging to the Bethmann family.

In the Jewish cemetery there is a beautiful monument erected to the memory of Amshel Meyer Rothschild, the founder of the great banking house.

Baron Charles Rothschild has a fine estate near Frankfort, called Gunsterberg, containing a large collection of art treasures.

Truly yours,
JOHN B. HIRON.

The Farmer's Boy.

How happy is the farmer's boy;
How sweet his hopes, how calm his joy;
The honest tiller of the soil,
Whose life has seen naught else but toil;
Whose face the public ne'er had seen,
Whose manners were unlearned green,
Who spends his time with ax and hoe,
Who never saw a "circus-show,"
Whose joy is in his dinner pot,
Whose pride is in his "fater" lot,
Who got his larnin' from his pap,
And ciphered only on his "crap"

Whose hair the scissors ne'er had clipped,
Whose beard the razor ne'er had nipped,
Who when election came around,
Would don his best and go to town,
And through the back-street went and came,

For fear some one might speak his name,
For fear some female he might meet,
And thereby cause his heart to beat;
For he had never seen but one,
And then he took to heels and run,
Nor stopped, 'till fastened tight, (poor thing)
To his mother's strongest apron string.
How sweet indeed, the farmer's toil,
Who sows the pigs and tills the soil.

G. H. L.

If you are suffering with weak or inflamed eyes, or granulated eyelids, you can be quickly cured by using Dr. J. H. McLean's Bismuth Eye Salve. 25 cents a box. For sale by Seybert & Co.

Offer the baby a drink of water often.

Fit—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marston's cure. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The red onion is said to act as a narcotic.

There are many accidents and diseases which affect stock and cause serious inconvenience and loss to the farmer in his work, which may be quickly remedied by the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment. For sale by Seybert & Co.

When rain falls, does it ever get up again? Yes, in dew time.

"Her features are not regular, yet what an attractive face she has!" It is her beautiful hair. Once it was thin, grayish and falling. A few bottles of Parker's Hair Balsam wrought the transformation. It will do as much for anybody.

A dried apple pie is greatly improved by adding a well-beaten egg.

Happiness depends very much on the condition of the liver and kidneys. The bile of life makes but little impression on those whose digestion is good. You can regulate your liver and kidneys with Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver and Kidney Balm. \$1.00 per bottle. For sale by Seybert & Co.

Carry the water from the kitchen sink to the cucumber hills in the garden.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, to: W. A. Norman, 149 Foster's Block, Rochester, N. Y. P. O. Box 104.

TRAMP PRINTER

Gives an Interesting Piece of History.

Appropriate to the Second Centennial Anniversary of Albany, N. Y.

A Sketch of the City from the Time When the Redskins Roamed Her Streets in Gory Glory.

To the Present Palmy Days of the Magnificent Metropolis—War Times—Newspapers—Bugs—Juice of Yore.

EASTON, PENN., July 25th, 1886.
EDITOR NEWS-HERALD:—During the week just past Albany, N. Y., has celebrated the bi-centennial anniversary of its existence as a city, apropos of which a short historical sketch of the city may not be uninteresting reading. So here is a bit of history:

In September, 1609, Henry Hudson ascended the river which now bears his name, as far as the present city of Albany. He was well received by the natives, who visited his vessel in large numbers, bringing corn, tobacco, pumpkins, grapes and beaver skins, which they exchanged for beads, hatchets, knives, and other trinkets dear to the heart of the unsophisticated redman.

Hudson's report of the wealth of the new country attracted the attention of the merchants of Amsterdam, some of whom, the following year, dispatched a vessel laden with trinkets and cheap goods, which were exchanged for the skins and peltries collected by the Indians during the hunting season. This traffic continued each year until 1614, when the United Netherlands Company, under a grant from the States General, controlled the trade for the following four years. The company commenced business by erecting a small fort and trading house on what is known as Van Rensselaer's Island—now included within the boundary of the south part of the city—which they garisoned with a dozen men, and here the Indians came with their skins and peltries until 1618, when the fort was destroyed by the ice of the spring freshet.

A new fort was then erected at Tawassagunsee, near the mouth of the Normanskill, where, soon after a treaty of peace was made with the Iroquois. The trading was continued at this point until 1623, when a company of French Protestants—called Walloons—who had fled from their native country, arrived from Holland, and commenced a settlement near the present steamboat landing. Their first work was to erect a fort, which they named

PORT ORANGE.

In 1626 they removed to Manhattan, leaving sixteen men to garrison the fort, as well as to protect the traders; and, for four years following, the place was a mere trading station.

In 1630 a company of settlers arrived from Amsterdam, under the auspices of the patriarch of what is now one of the oldest and bluest blooded of Knickerbocker families, Killian Van Rensselaer. They commenced work by building mills, to grind corn and saw lumber; a brewery was built also, so that the Dutch trader could quench his thirst with his wonted beverage. Traffic with the Indians increased, and each succeeding year brought recruits from the old country, until quite a fair-sized village nestled under the guns of Fort Orange. The village was called the Beverwyck, afterwards changed to Beverwyck, by which name it was known until the English captured the place, when it was changed to Albany.

During a short period (1672-4), while the Dutch re-occupied the place, it was called Williamstadt. Though in pursuit of gain, these sturdy adventurers did not forget their spiritual wants; and, in 1642, Dominie Magopolensis was sent to the colony. The dominie built a church nineteen feet wide by thirty feet long; and established an organization which has had a continuous existence from that date to this, being the same from which sprang the First Reformed congregation, now worshipping in the "Two Steeple Church" on North Pearl street, the oldest church edifice in the city, having been built in 1798. About the year 1669, the Lutherans built their first church on the lot now occupied by the City Building, on South Pearl street. The Church of England was represented here before 1700, but it was not until 1716 that the first church was erected. It stood in the middle of State street, east of Lodge street. In 1802 a new church was built, which was demolished in 1858 to make way for the present edifice. The first Presbyterian church was erected in 1763, on a lot bounded by Hudson, Grand, Beaver, and William streets. The oldest edifice of this denomination is on Chapel street, built in 1815. The first Methodist Church was erected in 1791, on the southeast corner of North Pearl and Orange streets, where it stands to-day, the lower part being occupied as a fish market, while the upper part is tenanted by families. In 1813 the Methodists left it, when it was occupied for several years by the Baptists as their first meeting-house. The first Roman Catholic Church was built in 1707-8, on Chapel street, on the site of the present St. Mary's Church.

In 1664 Fort Orange

SURRENDERED TO THE ENGLISH.

Under the terms of capitulation the

personal rights of the colonists were secured, and a new charter granted to the patroon (Mayor, or similar official), restricting his civil power. In 1680 Governor Dongan granted a charter to the people of Albany. By the terms of the charter, the new city was given an area of one mile in width along the river, extending in a north-westerly direction the same width, sixteen miles. Before the granting of the charter, the public records were written in the Dutch language, but afterwards they were required to be kept in English.

Dutch, however, was the oral language of the place for many years after. Although located on the frontier, and almost constantly threatened by the enemy, no foe ever crossed the lines of Albany's domain. From the time of the charter until the close of the French war—a period of three-quarters of a century—war raged around its borders nearly one-half of the time; while, during the remainder of the period, the people were in a constant state of alarm. For security against Indian incursions, stockades surrounding the town, were erected for protection. These defenses were made of pine logs thirteen to twenty-three feet in length, and cut to a point at the upper end.

Albany was called by the Indians the great council ground. All treaties with the Indians inhabiting this part of the country were made here. The most important council was held in 1754, when delegates from nearly all of the colonies, and distinguished sachems of the Six Nations met here. The convention was called for the purpose of securing the friendship of the Indians, and to consider the plan of a union of the colonies. A plan was drawn up and adopted, but afterward rejected by the Imperial Parliament of Great Britain.

Published in Albany was the *Gazette*, issued in November, 1771. The oldest newspaper now published is the *Argus*, which was first issued in 1813. The *Journal* has celebrated its fiftieth anniversary, having been published since 1830. Albany has nine daily newspapers, the others being the *Press and Knickerbocker*, *Express*, *Times*, *Post*, *Union*, and two German newspapers, the *Freie Blatter* and *Herald*.

During the Revolution, Albany was the headquarters of the Northern Department of the Continental Army. Montgomery, Lafayette, and James Clinton had their headquarters here; and, though a patriotic city during the Revolution, it was not a unit for freedom. The mayor and the editor of the only newspaper, were loyalists of the rank and file, and both were banished, the latter never to return. On the 19th day of July, 1776, the Declaration of Independence was first read here, from the steps of the old City Hall, standing on the corner of the present Broadway and Hudson avenue. In the evening a large party of patriotic citizens, under the lead of Major Van Buren, took the King's arms from the Court House, and carried them to the center of State street, where they were burned. The advance of Burgoyne in 1777 temporarily depopulated the town; but his capture restored confidence.

In 1782 Washington visited the city; and again in 1783 he was here. On both occasions he was received and entertained by the Common Council. In 1780, 100 years ago, the Centennial Anniversary of Albany's chartered existence was duly celebrated. A procession was formed, which marched to the western part of the town, where speeches were made amid the ringing of church bells and the booming of cannon from Fort Frederick. A "barrel of good spirits," ordered by the Common Council, was drunk on the occasion. The first bank in the city was organized in 1792. It was called the Bank of Albany, and had a glorious career, but an inglorious ending in 1801. The New York State Bank is now the oldest in the city, having been incorporated in 1803. It occupies the same building on State street to-day that it moved into in May, 1804. The first Insurance company was established here in 1811. The Albany Savings Bank, the oldest of its kind in the city, and the second oldest in the State, was incorporated in 1820. The Young Men's Association, the pioneer institution of its kind in the country, was organized in 1833.

In 1795 the town of Colonie was annexed to the city; and in 1870 a portion of Watervliet on the north, and a portion of Bethlehem on the south, was annexed. In 1797 the State Legislature fixed the seat of government here. Until 1808 the Legislature met in the old "Stadt Huys," which stood on the site of the Commercial Building, corner of Broadway and Hudson avenue, after which the "Old Capitol" was occupied until the present magnificent structure was in condition to receive the magnates of the State.

In colonial times wells supplied the city with water for culinary purposes, while large casks, placed in rear yards, received the rain that fell on the roofs, which was used for washing. The river and creeks were also resorted to for a supply. In 1796 an act was passed by the Legislature to supply the city with water; and, in 1802, the Albany Water Works Company was incorporated. About 1650 the first school was established. During the colonial period both English and Dutch schools were maintained. In 1813 the present Boys'

Academy was organized. The Albany Female Academy was organized as a Union school in 1814, and these, with the High school and public schools, have attained a standard of excellence beyond criticism.

In 1704 the sides of the roads were ordered to be paved, eight feet in width, in front of all houses and lots. It was not until after the Revolution that the entire roadway was paved. About 1850 flag-stones for walks were substituted for brick, and in 1875 granite blocks were introduced for streets. Gas was first used in 1845. In 1881 the electric light was introduced, and Albany to-day is one of the best illuminated cities in the country, having 481 electric burners, with a lighting power of 2,000 candles to each burner.

IN 1785

STAGE COACHES

Commenced running from Albany to New York. The trip was made in forty-eight hours. The usual way of getting to New York was by coach, which took from three days to a week, depending on the wind. In 1807 the first steamboat, the *Clermont*, was introduced, and made the trip from Albany to New York in thirty-two hours. This vessel, as you all know, was 133 feet in length and 100 tons burthen, with accommodations for 100 passengers. To-day steamers plough the waters of the Hudson making the trip in one-quarter the time. The finest craft now is a majestic steamer 400 feet long, 2,500 tons burthen, has sleeping accommodations for 1,000 passengers, and cost nearly \$1,000,000.

In 1817 work on the Erie canal was begun, and in 1830 the railroad between Albany and Schenectady was commenced—the pioneer road in the country and the starting point of the superior line of rails which now connect New York and Buffalo.

As has been stated, Albany took an active part in the war of the Revolution. It also did its share in the second war with England, and the war with Mexico; and when the civil war commenced, and the news of the attack on Fort Sumpter was received, party zeal was cast aside, and the people vied with each other in demonstrations of loyalty and devotion to country. Offices for recruiting soldiers were opened. Thirty thousand dollars was appropriated by the Common Council for the families of volunteers, and the women organized a relief association. The 25th regiment, New York State militia, left the city on April 23d, 1861, and arrived in Washington on the 29th; being the fifth regiment that arrived at the seat of war. During the entire period of the civil contest, Albany was an important recruiting station and depot for volunteers.

Albany is one of the oldest existing settlements of the original thirteen colonies. It is the capital of a great State, and its political influence is a power whose pulsations are felt to the extreme ends of the country. It ranks, according to its size, as one of the wealthiest cities in the Union. Its educational and charitable institutions are commended the world over, and its police, fire and alarm telegraph departments are splendid. Though its growth has been slow, it has been sure. It has never gone backward, and in this, the bi-centennial year of its chartered existence, it has a population of 100,000.

Tramp Printer

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Scalds, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fetter Burns, Itching Humors, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give entire satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

FOR SALE BY Seybert & Co. sept 7/91

"There is always room at the top," applies as well to farming as to other callings.

A bare pasture enriches not the land, nor fattens the cows, nor profits the owner.

The roots of anything that is to be transplanted should not be allowed to get dry.

Never Give Up.

If you are suffering with low and depressed spirits, loss of appetite, general debility, disordered blood, weak constitution, Fetter humors, or any disease of a bilious nature, by all means procure a bottle of Electric Bitters. You will be surprised to see the rapid improvement that will follow: you will be inspired with new life; strength and activity will return; pain and misery will cease, and henceforth you will rejoice in the praise of Electric Bitters. Sold at fifty cents a bottle by Seybert & Co.

Take a warm bath, quickly, when the day's work is done, and it will refresh you greatly.

Do not drink too much cold water; pour some of it on your wrists instead, to cool off, when you are very warm.

A pound of Paris green to a bushel of fine plaster, thoroughly mixed will kill the toughest old potato beetle.

Miraculous Escape.

W. W. Reed, druggist, of Winchester, Ind., writes: "One of my customers, Mrs. Louisa Pike, Bartles, Randolph Co., Ind., was a long sufferer with consumption, and was given up to die by her physicians. She heard of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and began buying it of me. In six months' time she walked to this city, a distance of six miles, and is now so much improved she has quit using it. She feels she owes her life to it."

Free trial bottles at Seybert & Co.'s drug store.

All chicks large enough to market should be disposed of as soon as possible. The best of the market for broilers will soon be over.

THE UNTAMED WEST.

With Especial Reference to Kansas City.

A Commercial Center in a National Triangle of Trade.

Sam. Jones and Sam Small Warring against Western Wickedness with Characteristic Energy.

Highland County People—Population and Politics—Plain Talk, the Result of Having Been Reared in the town of Sinking Spring.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., July 25, 1886.

DEAR NEWS-HERALD:—Your ever welcome weekly appearance on Friday of each week makes me feel as if I had met a friend fresh from "old Highland," and I read and re-read it, to find something new at each perusal. There are several Highland county people here, and all take the *News-Herald* and say it's worth its weight in gold—and it is!

Several Highlanders have written me asking of Kansas City, its surroundings, etc. Well, I was real angry at one letter I received, asking me if the Indians were dangerous. I wish the *News-Herald* to tell them that the Indians are civilized here. I mean the ones I have seen, though I haven't seen but one.

Kansas City is the gateway to the West. It is so called because it is the most direct route West via Kansas City. This city has a population of 135,000, a gain of 36,000 over last year's census. Kansas City has what no other city west of St. Louis possesses, and what St. Louis herself has not. The railroads, which run southwest, south, and southeast, have completed the radius of a circle with Kansas City as a center, and now her commerce goes out and comes in from all parts of the country. St. Louis has lines north, south, east and west, and the magnificent Mississippi, but St. Louis is not the center of a system like Kansas City, has not the command of the country through which the roads run that Kansas City has, is rather in a commercial settlement than at the center of commercial circle. Cincinnati has to live and Louisville to prosper off St. Louis territory, while Kansas City has taken from her the business of distribution of the trade of the New West. Chicago has her railroads only from three sides, and water and non-production on a side which for Kansas City is a productive country, intersected by railroads; but Chicago is the great convenient apex of a triangle encircled in the circle with New York at one angle and Kansas City at the other, in the center of the circle. Here the communication is direct with Chicago, and on the hypotenuse of the triangle which, if the trade of the New West should seek the same point via St. Louis, it must travel over two sides, even to New York, then from Kansas City, when the infamous pools are dissolved, will dispense with all rivalry from Mississippi river points for the greater part of the southwestern trade. I can not begin to give description as I would like, though I am not old enough an inhabitant to praise it too much.

We have the noted evangelist, Sam Jones, with us this week. He spoke at Miriam Park last night to an audience of 5,000; he was preceded by Rev. John A. Brooks, the late prohibition candidate for Governor of Missouri. Mr. Jones spoke in his usual vein, his sentences being short and terse, and his manner of making points being droll at times. Mr. Jones has only one temperance speech—I have heard him several times and he always has the same speech to make. Mr. Jones will remain here until the 29th, then he will go East. He spoke feelingly of Cincinnati, and I thank him for his remembrance to the Queen City. I think Mr. Jones would like to make the race for Governor of Georgia. He could have the nomination on the temperance ticket, though he thinks he will decline.

Are there any Democrats here? Yes, only a few. There are plenty of Rebels, and there's not so much difference between a Democrat and a Rebel, at least I always thought so, and I have learned to believe there's truth in it since I have come here. I must also add the colored people here are Republicans to a unit. They say any negro that lived in a slave State, should feel it his duty to vote for the grand old Republican party; the party that never made a mistake only once, and that was when they didn't kill old Jeff Davis. I suppose some of the rusty copper-heads and K. of the G. C., will think I am rather out-spoken, but if they go down in Brushcreek township, to Sinking Spring, they will find a few good solid Republicans who say what they think, regardless of consequences.

Hoping the *News-Herald* will find a place for this little letter, I will close and go to hear the "Two Sams."

E. L. E.

Tired, Languid, Dull.

Exactly express the condition of thousands of people at this season. The depressing effects of warm weather, and the weak condition of the body, can only be corrected by the use of a reliable tonic and blood purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla. Why suffer longer when a remedy is so close at hand? Take Hood's Sarsaparilla now. It will give you untold wealth in health, strength, and energy.